

PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME II.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 4 1902

NUMBER 44.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
Monday and Friday . . . 1:15 p. m.
Thursday . . . 3:00 p. m.
MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. . . 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday . . . 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday . . . 14:50 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. . . 16:25 p. m.
GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. Friday . . . 10:20 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. . . 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. Main, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH OF Canada. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. T. PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:30 p. m.
ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.
PONOKA . . . ALBERTA

DRINMAN & MEMBERY.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.
PONOKA . . . ALBERTA.

Fraternal.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.
WILLIAM M. JONES,
EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Hearer.
R. S. & F. S.

JOHN C. RATHBUN...

Carpenter..

AND

Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT.

WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE

Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto
Will visit Ponoka every...

Friday and Saturday

with a view to locating permanently.

When desired

Teeth Extracted without Pain.

COLE & LINTON..

House and Sign

Painters & Decorators.

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

A. COLE & J. LINTON.

THE PONOKA PAINTERS

DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

Twelve Hundred People in Our Village—Perfect Order Prevailed.

The Dominion Day celebration on Tuesday which was the first ever attempted in Ponoka, was a complete success in every sense of the word. Even nature contributed her best efforts toward the success of the day's program by giving us a most beautiful day. The people surrounding the village began gathering early and before noon there was the largest crowd that had ever assembled at Ponoka and by the time the program was begun fully 1200 people had gathered. Many who had come from the same neighborhood in other places and had settled in different parts of the district here met again and a noticeable spirit of happiness prevailed among all.

One noteworthy fact regarding the crowd on Tuesday was the almost perfect order that prevailed. The cause of this was the language was indulged in. At 1 o'clock the Ponoka band headed the procession to the baseball grounds where an interesting game was played between the regular team and a pick-up nine, resulting in victory for the former by a score of 6 to 2. The following program was then carried out:

1. PONY RACE, 144 hands and under; 4 mile; 3 heats; 1st won by E. Trimble, 2nd Johnny Coon.
2. FREE FOR ALL; 4 mile; 3 heats; 1st W. Trimble, 2nd H. F. Crowner.
3. COW BOY RACE; 3 turns; 1 heat; 1st E. Trimble, 2nd W. N. Trimble.

4. INDIAN RACE.
5. RING RACE; run 100 yds., spear 3 rings; 1st W. Trimble, 2nd G. I. Cox.

6. SADDLE RACE; 4 mile with turn; 1st E. Trimble, 2nd W. N. Trimble.
7. HORSE RACE; 4 mile; 3 heats; 1st Indian, 2nd Indian.

8. LADIES' RACE; 1st Nellie Robinson, 2nd Adelaide Lucas.
9. INDIAN RACE; 4 mile.

10. SLOW MULE RACE; 1 heat; 1st G. I. Cox, 2nd A. D. Carter.
11. BROCHO CONTEST; won by Lawrence Haley.

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

1. FOOT RACE, 100 yds. 1st J. Lumley, 2nd C. Tait.
2. 3 LEGGED RACE; 1st Cyrus Price and B. C. Great.
3. 220 yd. RACE; 1st J. Lumley, 2nd J. Huber.

4. SQUAN RACE.
5. BOYS' RACE; Boys under 15, 100 yards; 1st Ray Fish, 2nd J. Huber; boys under 12, 100 yards; 1st Henry Slesse, 2nd Fred Simington; boys under 8, 50 yards; 1st Jake Beck, 2nd Ernie Simington.

7. STANDING LONG JUMP; 1st J. Huber, 2nd J. Lumley.
8. RUNNING LONG JUMP; 1st J. Huber, 2nd J. Lumley.
10. RUNNING HOP-STEP-AND JUMP; 1st J. Huber, 2nd J. Lumley.

In the evening occurred the concert at the school house. The hall was well-filled and the handsome sum of \$49 realized for the library fund. Lack of space forbids a detailed account of each part of the program as rendered, but each was well rendered and heartily approved by the audience.

After the concert came the dance which was participated in by over sixty couples. Dancing was continued till 4 a. m. and all present credit the occasion as being one of the most pleasant of the kind ever held in Ponoka.

Taken altogether the day's and evening's entertainment was a complete success.

Liberals Organize.

The Ponoka Liberal Association was organized last night with R. W. McKinnell as president and John Fairley secretary. U. D. Algar was chosen as delegate to the convention at Calgary on the 11th, and Dr. Drimmon alternate.

Changes in Lands Officers.

Clinton C. Reed on Wednesday assumed the duties of subagent Dominion Lands at this place, vice W. D. Pittsford. W. N. Trimble also now holds the position of land guide for this district in the stead of Cook Myer. Mr. Trimble is well acquainted with the country and will render efficient service in this capacity.

DETAILED STATEMENT

Showing Receipts and Disbursements of Finance Committee
Dominion Day, 1902.

RECEIPTS.

Subscriptions . . . \$144.25
Dance Tickets . . . 31.50
Proceeds of Stands . . . 93.90
Entrance Fees . . . 17.60

EXPENDITURES.

Paid in Prizes . . . \$154.95
Music for Dances . . . 10.00
Ponoka Band . . . 20.00
Ball Team—ball and bats . . . 3.70
Supplies for Stands . . . 38.90
Lumber—stands & hurdles . . . 5.40
Labor and Draying . . . 9.50
Erecting Flag Pole . . . 3.00
For Operating Stands . . . 13.00
Printing—sports and dance . . . 0.00
Sundries—ropes, mule, etc. . . 3.35
Office of Day . . . 2.00

Bal. in Treasury . . . 27.25

A. L. BALL,
C. C. REID,
EUGENE RHIAN,
Finance Committee.

A Sad Death.

Ponoka was the scene of a most sad and solemn death and burial last Friday. The deceased was a stranger in a strange land, who had come here to seek a home for himself and young wife, whom he left in South Dakota, little expecting that his trip should end in his sad and untimely death. From the register and papers on his person it was learned that his name was Frank Nash, A. O. U. W. The cause of a member of Lacota Lodge death is not definitely known but for fear it was caused by some contagious disease, the remains were disposed of as quietly as possible and given an honorable burial in Forest Home Cemetery.

Kind Words for Murray.

The splendid success which Smith & Miller have met with here has encouraged them to start a second store at the east end of Driel Meat lake. On Monday their large passed through the village loaded with over fifteen tons of merchandise of all kinds and accompanied by two rafts of lumber for the new building. Such energy and enterprise deserve recognition and there can be no doubt that the same business methods and fair dealing which is making their Duhamel store such a decided success will not fail to build up a second business equally substantial and prosperous. — Duhamel Car. in Wetaskiwin Times

For Sale.

A car of yearling and a car of two year old heifers, all first class stock, for sale after July 12, at reasonable prices.

Money Saved!!

By Buying Your

**DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.
From Us.**

We buy for Cash. We sell for Cash or Produce, which enables us to give you Goods at Close Prices. We have only one price and it is marked in Plain Figures.

FOLLOW THE CROWDS AND GET THESE BARGAINS.

We are Headquarters for Good Goods at a Lowest Prices.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

Fairley & Walker.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.



PROMPT METHODS

THE ABILITY TO DO ANYTHING

And the desire to achieve Success in anything undertaken are reasons why we receive orders of particular people. Timing Work as done by us is of the Satisfactory kind. Strength and durability is assured because the Fullest Attention is Given to Details and the Material Used is of Lasting Quality.

W. H. SPRECKMAN. Ponoka.

GEO. STARKEY'S

Blacksmith Shop

Is the Popular Place with all who work at low price
FLOW WORK A SPECIALTY

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

Correspondence.

Westling District.

Norman Meadows has let the contract for breaking 100 acres of his C. P. R. land on section 19. There are three teams already at work there.

Griff Meadows has his house and barn completed.

S. Linderhood has built over a mile of barbed wire fence on his C. P. R. land.

Johnnie Herrick has gone to Calgary to work on a passenger train.

M. Heidenberg has begun keeping bachelor hall on his homestead.

S. A. Moser is breaking for August Westling on his homestead.

The dance at Tojn Jones' was not largely attended on account of the bad roads.

Mrs. Maud Moser has received word that Mrs. Julia Mitchell and daughter, Abbie, along with Hugh Campbell, arrived in Cranbrook, B. C., safely after a short visit in Medicine Hat.

WANT COLUMN.

Ox Harness

We have a few sets left. Prices are right. DODD BROS.

FOR SALE.

One yoke of cattle, 3 years old, last spring, well broken, cheap. Eight miles northwest of Ponoka. ELMER CHICHESTER.

Cows for Sale.

I have a number of A1 cows for sale at right prices and terms.

One yoke well-broken oxen. C. MYER.

Notice.

All parties indebted to me on book account are requested to call and settle on or before June 20, 1902, after which date I shall be compelled to force settlement.

L. B. MATUSCH.

Taken Up.

Two cayuses. One buckskin and one gray with white face. Banded on right hip. Owner can have same by paying charges.

G. W. ANDERSON.
Sec. 12, 15 & 1.

ESTRAY.

Came to my place on Sec. 30-12-1 w 3, in December 1901, one dark gray mare cayuse and colt, mare has one white hind foot, star in forehead, brand on left shoulder. Owner please prove property, pay expenses and take same away.

W. C. McCUNE.

For Sale.

The west half section 7-13-21, five miles from Ponoka. The most of this land can be easily brought under cultivation. 80 tons of hay can be cut. Price \$6.00 per acre. Terms \$1000 in cash, balance in yearly payments of \$102 each. For information and full particulars apply or write to

Geo. P. FERGUSON,
Sec. 12-13-25, Ponoka, Alta.

Notice to Debtors.

All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned are especially requested to settle with us before July 1, 1902. We contemplate making a change in the business and must have our books closed by that time. The most of these accounts are small but in the aggregate amount to considerable to us. Kindly settle at once and save further inconvenience.

CASE & FISHER.

...LAND...

LAND

If you want land, see us before buying. We can sell you any kind of land you want. We are selling more land than any one. We are farmers and don't depend on selling land for a living. We will show you land free of charge, for we have our own rigs. If you have land to sell, list it with us.

Three miles southeast of Ponoka.

W. N. Shaffi.

E. I. Larsen.

LAND

To the Public.

HAVING opened up with a new clean stock of...

Confectionery,
Fruit, Cigars,
Soft Drinks,
Flour, Potatoes,

I kindly solicit a share of your trade.

Next Door to
HERALD OFFICE.

B. C. GROAT.

THE FAIRYBANK STORE

A FULL STOCK OF

General Merchandise.

AT PONOKA PRICES.

At the
Fairybank Postoffice.

W. J. EARL.

J. SIMINGTON.

J. A. DALTON

Simington & Dalton

CARPENTERS

AND

CONTRACTORS

...Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

Estimates Cheerfully Given.
SIMINGTON & DALTON.

All Work Guaranteed.
CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

PLANO



McGillivray & Spackman...

AGENTS FOR

PLANO MACHINERY.

Place your order with us for the Celebrated Light-Running Plano.

ALLAN'S TIN SHOP
NOW OPEN.

I now have my Tinsmith open and will be pleased to fill any and all wants in this line. New and up-to-date equipment.

R. K. Allan.

Our Advertisers.

The following firms patronize the advertising columns of the local press and will be found securely reliable by our readers for any dealings in their line. Patronize those who help to us build their town and country:

Allan, R. K. - Hardware, Machinery, Agricultural Implements.
Atkinson & Co. - General Merchants.
Cox & Hubert - Painters.
Christie, Dr. John - Dentist.
Courtright & Son, W. R. - Lumber and Machinery.
Carson, Mrs. M. L. - Dressmaking.
Dodd Bros. - Harness and Saddlery.
Earl, W. J. - General Merchant.
Ellis & Grogan - Wholesale Agents.
Fairley & Walker - General Mill.
Flynn, Miss Lizzie - Millinery.
Griffin, Mrs. L. - Dressing.
Groat, B. C. - Confectionery.
Holson, G. W. - Jeweler.
Huber, J. A. - Barber.
Horn, Geo. - Painter.
Jones, Wm. M. - Livery and Feed.
Lawson & Co. - Mill.
Lytt, C. S. - Town Lot.
Laurendeau, S. - Royal Hotel.
Lee, F. M. - General Merchant.
Merchants Bank - General Building.
McKinnon, R. W. - Druggist, Stationery, etc.
Merkley, W. G. - Wood.
McGillivray & Spackman - Grain and Flour.
Patchett, Chas. - Carpenter, Undertaker.
Reed, Clinton C. - Real Estate.
Rathbun, John - Carpenter.
Spackman, W. H. - Hardware, and Tinware.
Simington & Dalton - Contractors.
Starkley, Geo. - Blacksmith.
Sellers & Myers - Hotel Ireland.
Shaff, Mrs. A. - Boarding House.
Shaff & Larsen - Real Estate.
Turner & Co., W. R. - Lumber and Machinery.
Trimble, W. N. - Livery and Feed.
Trimble & West - C. P. R. Land.

Come to Ponoka on Dominion Day. Stay for the big dance.

New House and Newly Furnished.

Rates: \$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Ireland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

PIONEER

Livery Feed and Sale Stable.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

If you want to make a drive get your team at

...Jones' Livery Stable.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Draying Promptly Done at Low Prices.

W. R. Courtright & Son,
THE LEADING
Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS
DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

...Brick House...

...Newly Furnished.

...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

S. LAURENDEAU, Prop.
T. LAVOIE, Manager.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

W. E. TURNER & CO.
Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS,
SKINTINGS, ETC.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

LAND! LAND!

Thousands of Acres of Choice

C. P. R. LAND

For Sale on Easy Terms of Payment.

PURCHASERS DRIVES FREE

W. N. TRIMBLE, Guide.

T. J. WEST, Local Agent.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

DODD BROS...

Harness
Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Carriage Boxes, Buggy Boxes.

Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

Ponoka and District.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Barley is heading.

Splendid growing weather.

Ripe wild strawberries are being found by the school children.

Grain is growing rapidly now and is in advance of what it was last year.

Henry Miller, near Morningside, has sold his farm and returned to the states.

Wm. Chalmers was up from Red Deer and occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

English Church services will be held in the school house at 3:00 o'clock Sunday afternoon by Rev. F. G. Richard.

John Lundy, of Innisfail, was up and carried away a share of the second prizes in the athletic sports on Dominion Day.

A. C. Dewhurst has disposed of his residence property to L. B. Matusch, closed his meat market and left for the States.

L. B. Matusch has purchased the old school house and two lots. This property is now renting to the Commissioner of Immigration as an immigration hall.

Cook & Zuhlke, the first of the week succeeded in getting their engine out of Wolf creek, which fell through the bridge last week. They hope to have their mill in operation in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Huber were on Wednesday the recipients of a handsome plush sofa, the wedding present of a number of their friends in the village. They desire us to express their sincere gratitude to those who contributed toward the same.

Northern Alberta is in a fair way of having another murder case to deal with in the near future. One Nils Johnson has recently confessed to the killing of Peter Johnson at Bittern lake last winter. He is now in the hands of the police at Fort Saskatchewan.

Chas. Heymeyer and Fred Borman, of Garfield township, are arranging to remove to the Alberta country this fall. They will have an auction July 8, and dispose of their personal property. Here is another removal among the substantial farmers of Douglas county which the Herald regrets to chronicle, but we wish them the best there is in their northern home.—Armour Herald.

A letter from David Wing, from Sanitarium, California, conveys the information that he is enjoying a pleasurable rest at the St. Helena Sanitarium. He says the trip from here to that place was a delightful one and describes the scenery as the most beautiful he ever saw. Uncle David is slowly gaining in strength and the physicians assure him that his condition will be considerably improved in a short time.

So far as learned Miss Jessie Wiltse was the victim of the only accident occurring on Tuesday. She was thrown from her pony through the rudeness of certain young men who have of late acquired the practice of racing and careless riding up and down the street. This has already been allowed to go on too long and should be stopped before being the cause of more serious results. The young lady was quite badly bruised but sustained no serious injuries, and will soon be entirely over what might easily have resulted fatally.

The East Side school district advertises for tenders on school house.

Archie Boynton writes from Oakland, Cal., that he has secured a position in the office of the Pacific Express.

John S. Dow of Ortonville, Minn., was here last week and secured land. He expects to return to remain in about three months.

Wm. Fuller has the championship for the largest fish of the season. He brought into our office yesterday a pike weighing nine pounds.

The Concord school house under the architecture of H. H. Hossmer is nearing completion and the board hopes to soon have school running.

Orders have been issued by the Dominion Government stopping sale of odd numbered sections of land. This regulation effects homestead entries as well as sales.

Several families from near Morningside attended the Dominion Day celebration here. All report crops looking excellent in that part of the district.

Mrs. Wm. Gray and Mrs. Sarah Gregg, mother-in-law and sister-in-law of Mrs. W. S. Gray, returned to their home in Montreal last week after a short visit here.

Among the many neighborhood picnics held on Dominion Day, one at the Pleasant Hill school house was among the most enjoyable. A large crowd gathered.

Master Lyle Dick, son of James A. Dick, Northwest of town, had the misfortune one day last week to be hit in the mouth with a base ball while playing at school. Dr. Drinnan dressed the wound and Lyle is doing nicely.

Miss Tena Naismith, of Olds, now occupies a position as compositor on the Herald. This is the first assistance that has been employed on the paper and we hope our business will henceforth warrant our keeping permanent help.

Parties desiring to take a trip back to the States in the vicinity of Minneapolis can now do so at reduced rates. Tickets to the annual convention of the N. E. A. in that city will be on sale July 7 to 11 for one fare plus \$2 for the round trip, good to return July 11.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bird were happily surprised Saturday night by the arrival of their son from Nebraska, who is again enjoying the life of a private citizen, after three years of service in the U. S. Volunteer army during which time he served through the Philippine war.

A very pleasant reunion of former Pine Island, Minn., people was held at the residence of James Harmer Tuesday. Among those present were the families of Wm. Snell, Irwin Perkins, J. Smith, Wm. Batson and Messrs. H. Marin, E. Hopper and Robert and Sam Bunn.

Ernest Hutchinson last week enjoyed a visit and the pleasure of locating on Alberta soil some of his old friends and neighbors from North Dakota. They were Albert Schatz, Wm. Pepper, Henry Thompson, of Edgely, and E. P. Nash of Willow Lake S. D. and all located on Willow Creek. These men came here with strange opinions of Alberta but will now prepare to move here.

Services will be held in the school house Friday and Saturday evenings by Rev. J. W. Boynton. A cordial invitation to the public.

A red morocco bill book and a lady's kid glove, picked up on the street Dominion Day await the owners at this office. Describe property and receive same.

Mrs. M. G. Hoar and Miss Rose Rhian arrived yesterday from South Dakota for a visit with their father, northwest of the village and their brother, the editor.

John Borgret of Bigelow, Minn., arrived here the last of the week by way of Washington, for a look at the country and to visit some of the former Bigelow residents.

The down stairs of the Hotel Leland has been treated to a coat of interior painting, wall paper and other decorations, and now presents a very neat inside appearance.

The Ponoka ball team played the Edmonton team yesterday on the latter's diamond. By playing the 10th inning they succeeded in winning over our team by a score of 11 to 10.

School is now open for the summer vacation. The term just closed has been the most successful ever taught in Ponoka, and trustees and patrons each are to be congratulated on the able manner in which the school is being conducted.

A. L. Fairfield, the erstwhile merchant of Morningside, has gone to South Dakota, where Dame Rumor says he will take unto himself an helpmeet to share the joys and sorrows of his Alberta home.

Henry Hertz has his building on corner of Railway and Chipman nearly completed and Cole & Linton are now applying the paint thereto. His application for whole sale liquor license will be considered July 31st.

An interest in creamery matters is being manifested by some of the farmers in this locality. This is a movement that should be encouraged and next week we will publish some correspondence we have from the government superintendent of creameries on this subject.

A party of good substantial citizens from the "windy state"—South Dakota—was Dan Bernard, of Bonilla, Frank Gilby, of Hitchcock, L. Nixon, of Wessington, Frank McNeil, of Tulare, and John Brady, of Wessington, who were here during last week and secured land. The first three named, the "old men" of the crowd, went home on Saturday while the "boys" stayed for the sports and the dance on Tuesday.

W. D. PITCAIRN
Notary Public,
Conveyancer,
Etc.
CHIPMAN AVENUE.
Ponoka - - - Alberta.

Toilet Soaps
AND
Toilet Articles
Reasonable Prices.
McKinnell's DRUG STORE.

For Sale.
Twenty-five pigs and five sows one year old. Price \$2 and \$5. Ten miles east of Ponoka; on section 6-43-23.
JOHN LYONS.

Order of the Overseer.
All parties who have not already cleaned their alleys, back yards and other foul places are requested to do so at once.
W. R. COURTRIGHT,
Overseer.

Dissolution.
The partnership heretofore existing between Drs. A. A. Drinnan and G. G. Membrey, physicians and surgeons, under the firm name of Drinnan & Membrey, Ponoka, is hereby declared to be dissolved by mutual consent from and after June 30, 1902. All accounts should be settled with Dr. Drinnan.
A. A. DRINNAN,
G. G. MEMBREY.

Proposals for Building.
Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned secretary of East Side S. D. No. 608, up to and including Saturday July 19, 1902, for the erection of a frame school house, 20 x 30, 12 foot posts according to plans and specifications which may be seen at office of the secretary or PONOKA HERALD.
J. T. EAKIN,
Secretary.

NOTICE.
The Liquor License Ordinance North West Territories.

Application has been made by Henry Hertz of Ponoka, Alberta, for a whole sale license in respect of the premises situate on corner of Railway Street and Chipman Avenue at Ponoka, aforesaid.
This application will be considered by the board of license commissioners at Lacombe, on Thursday the 31st day of July, 1902 at 4 o'clock P. M.
Dated at Regina, this 28th day of June, 1902.
HORACE HARVEY
Deputy Attorney General.

Leave pictures at E. R. Sage's to be framed. He has a splendid assortment of mouldings at way down prices.

The finest stock of window shades in Ponoka at Sage's.

Geo. W. Watson...
..LACOMBE, Alta

Gareful and Experienced **WATCHMAKER.**
Leave work with A. REID, Ponoka.
Can do your work after others fail. A trial Convinces.
Prices right. Work guaranteed.

Window shades made to order and mounted on rollers to fit any sized windows at E. R. Sage's.

STOCK PUMPS.
GEO HORN,
Local Agent for
The Celebrated **ANDERSON**
Double-Acting Force Pumps.
These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump manufactory that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

Dressmaking.
Neatly and Promptly Done.
Mrs. L. M. Carson.
Chipman Ave.

Are You Going to BUILD?
..If So Call on..
M. L. DEWAR,
Contractor and Builder.
PONOKA - - - ALBERTA.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.

H. McDermott..
Jeweler
Is now located in his new shop in Ponoka.....
REPAIRING
In All Its Branches Promptly Done.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY IN STOCK.
PONOKA, Alberta.

For Sale . . .
— AT A —
Bargain.
A Good, Level, Open Half Section Four and a Half Miles from Ponoka.

C. C. REED.
Washing
Ironing and Mending
..Neatly and Promptly Done.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
MRS. LUCINDA GRIFFIN.

Merchants Bank of Canada
Head office: MONTREAL.
Capital (paid up) - \$6,000,000.
Reserve Fund - \$2,600,000.
.....
LACOMBE BRANCH.
Interest allowed on Deposits.
A general Banking Business
R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

Ponoka WOOD YARD.
Wood Bought and Sold
Wood delivered in the village at 90 cents per rick. Custom sawing at reasonable prices. I am here to stay and solicit your trade.
LEAVE ORDERS AT JONES' LIVERY.
W. G. MERKLEY.

Barber Shop:::
Next door to Case's Shop.
Eight Shaves \$1.00,
Hair Cut 25c.
JAKE HUBER,
Proprietor.

Town Lots for Sale
--IN--
PONOKA
Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.
For maps, prices, etc. apply to
T. J. WEST,
C. P. R. A., Ponoka.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

By MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

Copyright by R. F. Fenno & Co.

"Hello! Hello! I'm taking a holiday. Those galoots eastward won't bite, and I thought I'd give myself an airing in the park. Never expected to see you," which was a deliberate lie, for I had reason to know later that he had come out for that very purpose. "See your name in the papers. Presume it's you? They've got the whole story. Fine fortune, young sir; fine. Wish you joy."

I thanked him, not overcordially perhaps; for the man bored me, and I guessed that his was only an early attack upon my new found millions.

"Now, Captain Wood, I am delighted to have met you, for I may be able to give you a little advice. You will be assailed on all sides. You capitalists are the natural game of the promoters. Give them a wide berth. There's a mass of villainy about. Don't trust them—not a man of them. If you're in any difficulty, if you've got a few thousands to play with at any time, you come straight to me. I shall be delighted to serve you—for yourself, mind, and for the sake of old times, for I knew Bully McFaught well."

"Ah, indeed! Tell me about him. You knew him." I was eager to hear more of the man from whom my strangely unexpected fortune had come.

"I knew old McFaught—knew him well and did business with him, but not so much as I could have liked—worse luck! If I could have got upon his shoulders, I should have waited into unbounded wealth. But you had to be with him, not against him. He made some men, but he ruined more—stock, lock and barrel. It don't matter to you anyhow whether he piled up the dollars on dead men's bones or robbed the saluts. Guess you can freeze on to what he gathered."

I laughed a little uneasily; but, after all, who was this Lawford, and why should I care for what he said? It was probably untrue.

"Will you be going over to God's country any time soon, Captain Wood? Wish you'd take me with you. You'd want a sheep dog, and I guess I'm pretty fly."

"You're very good. I shall remember, but I doubt my going just at present. Now, I think I'll turn in here." We were passing the portals of my club, the Nelson and Wellington, commonly called the N. and W.

"This your shanty? Pretty smart place, I take it. Can they ding a Manhattan cocktail any?"

But the hint was lost on me. I had had enough of Mr. Lawford and wished to be well rid of him.

"Well, good day," he said. "If you change your mind about crossing the pond, be sure you send for me. But I suppose London's good enough for you. It's a pleasant place, I reckon, with the splendours to spend, and I guess you can have the best it holds now. If it's worth the buying. See you next time."

Could I? There was one thing I hungered for keenly, and was by no means certain of securing. Lawford's chance words brought it home to me with much emphasis. My chief object at this time was to try how far one fortune would favor me with another.

How would Frida Fairholme be affected by the news of my great good luck? I had been asking myself this momentous question ever since I had seen Mr. Quinlan. At one time I hoped for the best, next moment I was as greatly cast down. Now I leaned against the railings in the row, in my best hat and frock coat, with a brand new flower in my buttonhole, hoping she might see me and that I might get the chance of a word.

But she never came, and at last I left the park, disappointed and disconsolate, and returned to my rooms to dress for dinner. Here some one pushed past me just as I was letting myself in with my key; a man, mealy dressed, one of the poor walfa, as I thought, who so often infest street corners, ready for any job.

The incident made no particular impression on me at the time, but it was brought home to me as one link in a chain of singular events that were near at hand.

CHAPTER IV.

A MILLIONAIRE'S FRIENDS.

Directly I was inside the house, Savory handed me a letter from Lawford:

Dear Captain Wood—When I left you in Piccadilly, I ran on against some friends who are much set upon making your acquaintance. They are the Duke and Duchess of Tierra Sagrada. He is a Spanish don, she an American beauty; Susette Riverwater they called her in New York, where she and her family were well acquainted with your uncle, Mr. McFaught.

Won't you come to the opera tonight to be introduced to the duchess? They beg me to say that their box is No. 27A, upon the pit tier, where they will be entirely delighted to receive you—bring back a line at your early convenience and oblige yours very faithfully,

RUFUS W. LAWFORD.

I had no engagements that night but a couple of balls, for neither of which, after my disappointment in the park, I was now very keen. Besides, I had no wish to be very late that night. I saw on my table an official "box" straight

from the office and knew that it contained the great scheme for the attack on New York, which was referred to me for examination and report. I meant to give it my best attention in the early morning hours next day and so promised myself to get to bed betimes. A little good music would soothe me, I thought, so I wrote a few lines accepting the invitation and proceeded to dress.

It was then, as I stood before the glass in the window that gave upon the street, I caught a glimpse of the same forlorn creature looking up at my house. Was it mere accident? After I had heard that day the smallest matter all still unexplained assumed a certain importance.

When I left the club after dinner, my "shadow" was still there. He sank slowly and, as I thought, reluctantly out of sight when I entered the



Savory handed me a letter from Lawford, hansom and told the caddy to drive to Covent Garden. Remembering Mr. Snuyzer's communication but a few hours before, this espionage caused me some uneasiness. Yet it was done so clumsily that I half believed the fellow wished rather to attract than escape my notice. Of this I had soon a clear proof.

When I alighted from the cab just short of the colonnade approach of the opera house, I saw him, heard him, just at my elbow, having transferred himself there by the same mysterious process that brings a tout all the way from a railway station to your front door to unload the luggage.

"Don't take no more cabs, guv'nor," he whispered hoarsely in my ear, and next moment he was gone. Who had sent him in such a roundabout way to tell me this? Who, indeed, had set him on to watch me? It must have been a friend, of course, and I gave the credit to Mr. Snuyzer. They were evidently smart people, Messrs. Saraband & Sons, when there was a chance of business coming their way.

The night was not over yet—a night of dark doings and unexplained mysteries, all of which seemed to center in me. I could not quite believe—why should I?—that the scraps of conversation I was now to overhear referred to me. And yet, had I been gifted with second sight—had I, indeed, been more alive to the warnings I had received—I might have been spared much misery. But I am anticipating.

When I reached the opera the act drop was down, and I thought to cast a look on the house before I made my way to the box where I was bidden. My hosts were strangers, and I rather wished to see Lawford first, that he might present me to them in due form. So I entered by one of the side ways into the stalls and stood there watching the audience for a time.

In the midst of this I became suddenly aware that a pair of bright eyes were fixed upon me from another direction, and I saw that I was an object of interest—more of a passing interest, perhaps—to a well dressed, charming woman in a box on the pit tier.

Then suddenly Lawford touched me on the back, saying:

"Oh, oh! So you are here. Come right along. Let me present you to the duchess. She's mighty set upon seeing you," and he led the way along the corridor to the box No. 27A.

As we got close to it I saw the door was ajar and I was attracted by the sound of voices talking Spanish, which I knew. Lawford held me back, possibly fearing to be indiscreet and to intrude upon some family quarrel. What was said did not impress him, perhaps, for I think he did not understand Spanish. The voices were raised high enough to be plainly audible to any one outside—a man's, coarse, harsh and menacing; a woman's in reply, pleading softly, yet firmly.

"You know the conditions and you are bound to assist. The man has been handed over to us. He is our game, our quarry. What he has must be ours—all of it, the whole vast fortune."

"I would much rather be left out of the business. I despise myself so! I hate and detest the part you would have me play. I will not go against him."

"Sanctissima Virgen! Defend me from a woman's scruples. I tell you you must—there is no alternative. Captivate him, win his devotion. Why not? He is a comely youth (guapo chico); you have made eyes at worse. You must and shall. By heaven, if I thought you meant to play me false!"

[CONTINUED.]

Good housekeepers should buy Blue Ribbon Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Jelly Powder, Flavoring Extracts, Spices etc., because they are the purest and most economical goods on the market.

Every up-to-date Grocer sells Blue Ribbon goods - Take our advice and insist upon having them.

Blue Ribbon Manufacturing Co.

A CHEMIST IN EMBRYO.

Hank Timmons' boy Bob poured a pint of castor oil in the molasses jug when the folks were away to church last Sunday, and Hank's folks always have mush and molasses for supper Sunday night. Doc Reed, who tended on Hank's family, said the family wouldn't have suffered more if they had eaten a peck of Candy Cascarets.—Independent.

A THOUSAND THANKS

JEAN BOIVUE IS VERY HEARTY IN HIS EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE.

In Graceful Sentences He Pours Out His Praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills the Remedy Which Has Done So Much For Him.

St. Elzear, Que., June 2.—(Special) It is a well known characteristic of our French Canadian people that they are fearless and enthusiastic in their praise of anything or anybody that has befriended them.

No one is more capable of more gracefully expressing gratitude than the average French gentleman.

A recent case illustrates this point. Mons. Jean Boivue has for many years been afflicted with a terrible malady of the kidneys.

He suffered a very great deal of pain, and his disease forced him to rise every hour during the night.

He was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking a short treatment, found himself completely cured.

His gratitude knew no bounds, and ever since he has recommended to all his friends the wonderful remedy which cured him so promptly and completely.

When he finds anyone who has no confidence in them, his first act is to give them some pills, and explain to them how to use them, and he has found this method very soon convinces the most skeptical of the truth of the statement he makes that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest medicine in the world.

Mons. Boivue says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are good."

"I know this because while at one time I suffered very severely from Kidney Disease, now I am well."

"Not long ago I used to have to get up several times during the night, now I can sleep well all night without rising."

"You can believe me, I am glad to have regained my health, and I say thanks a thousand times to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

There is a preacher in South Carolina who preaches when he is asleep. There are some others who preach while the congregations sleep.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

How readily you are fooled by the smooth stranger! But your neighbor can't fool you; you watch him.

The county of London has 35,008 persons to the square mile, the county of Westmorland 84.

Siam Likes Odd Numbers.

The number of rooms in a house, of windows or doors in a room, even of rungs of a ladder, in Siam must always be odd.

Honeycomb.

The bees were the first cannery, and their goods will keep for all time if stored in the right kind of an apartment free from frost and dampness.

Army Foods.

All European armies have certain extras weekly in the way of food. Sugar is given in England and France, two gallons of beer in Russia, half a gallon of wine in Italy, three pounds of fish in Spain and five ounces of butter in Belgium.

Enteric Fever.

Men over forty are practically proof against enteric fever.

SOURCES OF KNOWLEDGE.

You May Learn Something From Everybody You Meet.

One of the most useful success habits one can form is that of learning something from everybody with whom he comes in contact. No information which can be acquired is too trivial to be ignored.

Constantly measure yourself with the men you meet. You will find that every one can teach you something which you did not know before and which, perhaps, you would never have a chance to learn again if you did not acquire it from him.

Daniel Webster once made a great hit in arguing a case before a jury by repeating a story which he afterward said he had not thought of since he heard it fourteen years before. But Webster was always picking up something for future use. His famous reply to Hayne, the greatest speech ever delivered on the American continent, was largely made up of little reserves which he had picked up here and there in his reading, from studying men and from observation.

Many a prominent novelist has collected material for his stories by making notes of his conversations with those he has met and by observation. Charles Dickens got a great deal of the matter for some of his novels in this way.

One young man will go to a lecture and after spending an hour listening to the helpful, inspiring words of some prominent man will leave the hall or lecture room without having derived any benefit from the address. Another young man will attend the same lecture with an ambition to learn something. He will drink in the speaker's sentences as if he were never to hear such words of encouragement and inspiration again. At the conclusion of the address he will determine that he will make more of his opportunities in the future; that he will read more, think more, study more, be more than he ever was before. Such a young man has a purpose and is determined to learn something from everything he comes in contact with and from everybody he talks to. The other has no ambition, does not throw himself into what he does, lets his mind wander hither and thither, so that he never wholly understands what people are saying and therefore never derives any benefit or information from those with whom he converses.

Big Queensland.

To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 668,497 square miles.

South Carolinians.

South Carolinians are "Weasels," "Sand Hillers" and "Rice Birds," the first an allusion to the thinness of the early natives, the second to their place of residence, the third to a common crop and bird which feeds on it.

Horse Health



is one of the most important things for every farmer to consider.

Dick's Blood Purifier will build up a run down horse.

It tones up the system, rids stomach of bots, worms and other parasites which undermine an animal's health.

50 cts. a package.

LEEMING MILES & CO., AGENTS. - - - MONTREAL. Write for books on Horses and Cattle. IT IS FREE.

Knowledge embraces many subjects; but after all there is only one subject that is really worth embracing—woman!

Fever and ague and bilious derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the secretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effluents from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

You often hear people say: "Blast my luck!" Ever hear them praise their luck? Is there such a thing as good luck.

BRIGHT BABIES.

Are a Joy to Mothers and a Treasure in the Home.

All babies should be bright, good natured and well. If you have a child that is sickly, fretful, nervous, restless at night, or suffers from stomach or bowel troubles of any sort, give it Baby's Own Tablets and it will soon be well. There is no other medicine in the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles. Thousands of grateful mothers speak of this medicine in words of warmest praise. Mrs. Fred Power, 18 Scollard street, Toronto, says: "My baby suffered greatly from indigestion. She was pale and very thin and would cry with pain in the stomach, and sometimes would not sleep either day or night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and they have made a great change in my little one. She now digests her food readily; is not troubled with the pain in the stomach, and has grown quite plump. I do not know of any medicine that can equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones."

This medicine is guaranteed to contain neither opiate or other harmful drugs. Children take the tablets as readily as candy and crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, weakest baby. Sold at all drug stores, or sent post paid at 25c a box by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

Mrs. Hauskeep—"Bridget, what do you mean by all that disturbance down in the kitchen?"

Bridget—"Shure, it ain't me, ma'am. It's Miss Ethel."

"Oh! Has she got back from the cookery school?"

"Yes, ma'am; an' she's gettin' ready to thry an' bile an egg, ma'am."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Before marriage a man considers his best girl a little dear; after marriage he usually considers her a little extravagant.

144,063 English children under 14 years of age are wage-earners, out of the 5,601,249 who attend school.

The only town in a civilized country which is ruled and managed by colored men, is Eatonville, in Orange County, Florida.

It often happens that the straight of a crooked story is not very interesting.



THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

"SHAKE, OLD BOY!"

An exchange tells of a lady who decided to scare her hard drinking husband, so that he would reform. To do this she procured the costume of a devil, which she saw at a masquerade. The next time the erring spouse came home feeling happy, she donned the costume. As he opened the door she stepped forward and said, in a sepulchral tone: "Come with me; I am the devil!" The reply to her greeting was: "Zat so? Shake, old boy! I'm your brother-in-law; I married your sister."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holway's Corn Cure; it is effective every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

No man has yet found out who can use good judgment when his hair stands on end.

Cannot Be Beat.—Mr. D. Steinbeck, Zurich, writes:—"I have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be beat for the cure of croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of croup several times, and one dose of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family medicine, and would not be without a bottle in my house."

The only applause a married woman gets is that from her kin when she successfully fools her husband.

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly cut and bruised by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until, after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all the hair is growing well, and is not white, as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

When a good woman stays away from church, and hears after that there was almost no one there, the burden on her conscience increases.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Count your blessings. If you sleep in a cold house, where all the fires go out at night, remember that in the warm steam-heated houses, bed-bugs winter as well as summer.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked, do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

A cemetery widower is always gayer than a court house widower. Somehow, the court house widower is still a little afraid of her.

How's This?

"We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for an case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure." E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo O. We, the undersigned, have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out his obligation made by their firm. WEST & THURAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KENNEDY & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HER PECULIARITY.

"You must find that impediment in your speech rather inconvenient at times, Mr. Barnes." "Oh, everybody has his little peculiarity; stammering is mine." "Well, really, I was not aware that I had any peculiarity." "Do you s-stir y-your t-tea with y-your r-right hand?" "Why, yes, of course." "Well, that is y-your p-p-peculiarity—m-most p-people u-use a t-tea s-s-spoon."

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Oh, well, time drags on now, but think of the time when your only way of measuring it will be by the medicine you take.

There is many a merry ha! ha! at your expense that you don't know about.

The Best Pills.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney, Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Farmelo's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For delicate and delicate constitutions these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Henry VIII.

Henry VIII. was enormously fat and easily overheated. At the slightest exertion his face became purple.

Soldierly Birds.

On a parade ground at Calcutta are several adjutants, or argalas. These birds, which belong to the stork tribe, walk up and down the ground, and they look so much like soldiers that at a distance strangers often mistake them for grenadiers.

If You Could Look

into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

SHILOH cures Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colds in a day. 25 cents. Guaranteed.

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Kari's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS, B. C.

Without question the best and most effective springs in Canada for the cure of rheumatism, kidney or liver troubles. The medicinal qualities of the water are unequalled. Splendid hotel accommodation; fine fishing and hunting. An ideal spot for the invalid.

WEAK AND HELPLESS

THE CONDITION OF MRS. WM. WESCOTT, OF SEAFORTH.

Suffered From Headaches and Dizziness—Could Not Stand the Least Exertion.

From the Sun, Seaforth, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Westcott is well known to nearly all the residents of Seaforth. It is also well known to her neighbors and friends that she passed through a trying illness, but is now, happily, in robust health. To the editor of the Sun, Mrs. Westcott recently gave the particulars of her case for publication, merely in the hope that her experience might be of some benefit to some other sufferer. She said: "For some time past my health was in a bad state my whole system being badly run down. I was troubled with headache, much dizziness, my appetite was poor and I could not stand the least exertion. I consulted different physicians, but their treatment did not seem to benefit me, and I gradually became so bad that I was unable to attend to my household duties. I then tried several advertised medicines, but without any beneficial results, and I began to despair of getting better. One of my neighbors strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and somewhat reluctantly I consented to do so. After I had taken the second box I began to note a great improvement in the condition, and by the time I had used five boxes I was fully restored to my former good health, much to the surprise of my neighbors and relations. I do not suffer the least now from those headaches and dizzy spells; my appetite is good and I can attend to my household duties with the greatest ease. In fact, I feel like a different woman, and all this I can say is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. All who suffer from a run-down constitution should give these pills a trial."

When the vitality is low; when the blood needs to be replenished, enriched and purified; when the nerves are weak and require strengthening, there is no other medicine can take the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is because of their direct specific action on the blood and nerves that these pills cure such troubles as anaemia, nervous headache, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, kidney and liver ailments and the functional troubles that make the lives of so many women a source of almost constant misery. Do not take any but the genuine, which have the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some girls have an idea that they are truly literary if they lie on a rug before a fire place while reading a book.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

MARKETS.

The market for Manitoba wheat has been somewhat stagnant. Wheat is not in demand by exporters, prices being out of line, but a good deal of spot wheat has been needed to cover contracts on May sales and has tended to hold prices up. Latterly spot wheat has fetched from 1 1/4 to 1 1/2 over June delivery. At the close of Saturday's business values were as follows: 1 hard, 75 1/2c; 1 northern, 73 1/4c; 2 northern, 71 1/2c, in store, Fort William, delivery first half of June. No buyers for later delivery.

Liverpool Wheat—No. 1 northern closed on Saturday at 6s 5d.

FLOUR—Hungarian patent \$2.15 per sack of 98 pounds; Glenora, \$2; Alberta, \$1.85; Manitoba, \$1.70; and XXXX, \$1.25.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop, per ton, \$29; barley chop, \$24; mixed barley and oats, \$27; oatmeal feed, \$15.50; oil cake, \$30.

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, is now worth \$16 per ton, and shorts \$19.

OATS—There is an active demand for oats for shipment and the market is firmer. No. 2 white oats Fort William, 41c per bushel; No. 1 white, in car lots on track, Winnipeg, per bushel, 45c; No. 2 white, 41 to 42c; feed grades, 38 to 39c; seed oats, 50. At country points farmers are getting 20c to 31c for No. 2 white oats.

BARLEY—There has been a good demand for seed barley and the market is firmer. Supplies are very light. We quote 46 to 48c for seed grades, and 42 to 45c for feed, in car lots, on track, Winnipeg.

FLAXSEED—Dealers are asking \$2.00 per bushel for seed flax.

HAY—Receipts are light, and the market is \$1 higher at \$8 to \$9 per ton for fresh baled. Loose hay is not offering to any extent.

POULTRY—Live chickens are coming in rather freely, and are now selling at 75 cents a pair, with prospects of lower prices next week. Turkeys are worth 11c per pound live weight. Ducks and geese are not offering.

BUTTER—Creamery—Fresh made creamery butter is now commencing to come in and is worth 18c per pound at factory points.

BUTTER—Dairy receipts are becoming quite liberal, as pasture is now getting good in the country and the cows are giving more milk. Farmers' wives have also more time now to make butter, and they are able to market it. The market is weaker, and 1 cent below its level of a week ago. We quote fresh made dairy in tubs or rolls at 15c per lb commission basis here, for best quality. Inferior grades rule lower according to quality. The market is completely bare of old stock.

CHEESE—Dealers are offering 11 1/2 cents for new Manitoba cheese, delivered in Winnipeg.

EGGS—The market has declined another 1/2c per dozen. Produce houses are paying 10 1/2c per dozen for fresh case eggs, delivered in Winnipeg.

POTATOES—Farmers' loads delivered in Winnipeg, 25c per bushel.

DRESSED MEATS—Beef is very scarce, and has advanced 1/2c this week. Beef, city dressed, per pound, 8 to 9c; veal, 7 1/2 to 8 1/2c; mutton, 10c; spring lambs, each, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, per pound, 7 1/2 to 8 1/2c.

HIDES—No. 1 city hides, 6 1/2c No. 5 1/2c, No. 3, 4 1/2c. Kips and calf, the same price as hides; deskins, 25 to 40c; slunks, 10 to 15c; horse-hides, 50c to \$1.

WOOL is worth 6 1/2c per pound for Manitoba unwashed fleece.

SENECA ROOT—The market is expected to open at about 30c per pound.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Fat cattle are still scarce and badly wanted in the local market. The pasture is getting better and grass cattle will soon be available. Reports from the west say that many young cattle have perished in the recent storms in Alberta, but that otherwise the cattle are doing well and getting plenty of pasture. Butchers are now paying a full 5 1/2c for best animals, and from that down to 4 1/2c for inferior grades. Stockers are going west in considerable numbers. Yearlings are worth as high as \$16 per head at point of shipment. Two-year-olds are bringing \$20 to \$22 per head.

SHEEP—About 5 to 5 1/2c per lb is the value off cars, Winnipeg.

HOGS—Best packers' weights 6 1/2c per pound off cars, Winnipeg. Other grades bring proportionate prices.

MILCH COWS—Cows are very scarce, and good milkers readily bring \$45 each in this market. As most of the stock offerings are poor, they bring less money, the range being from \$35 to \$45.

HORSES—There is a good steady demand for horses for both farm and general use, and dealers find no difficulty in disposing of all they can secure. The market is being largely supplied from Ontario. There are some Montana horses selling. Prices continue high.

Four miles of trees have been planted on Winnipeg streets this season.

W. W. OGILVIE MILLING CO.

By Royal Warrant Millers to

H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN

The World's Best Family Flour.

OGILVIE'S GLENORA PATENT

The World's Best Baker's Flour.

ASK FOR OGILVIE'S

WHEN BUYING WHY NOT GET THE BEST?

STEPHEN'S

PURE
READY
MIXED

FOR
ELEVATORS
BARN
HOUSES
FLOORS
ROOFS

CARRIAGES
WAGONS
OIL AND
VARNISH
STAINS

PAINT

PAINT FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Sold and Guaranteed by

R. K. ALLAN

PONOKA, N.W.

All the News Every Day

Is what you get if you have

THE GLOBE

TORONTO

CANADA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

Coming into your home regularly. You can have it for \$2.00 per annum by taking advantage of the

GREAT HALF-PRICE OFFER

made to everyone living west of North Bay. The regular price is \$4.00. By cutting out this advertisement and sending it with \$2.00 you can have it for a whole year. Address: THE GLOBE, Toronto.

EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes. : : : : : : : : : :

THE E. B. EDDY Co., Limited
Hull, Canada.

CONSUMPTION

Prevented and Cured.

Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

FREE.

Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you losing flesh?
Are you pale and thin?
Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use. The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent. Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

Your friend is so quiet. But what a blab your enemy is!

One cent wise
One dollar foolish
To use any but the best

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES
EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar



POOR KID

The nasty pipe made him sick.

A nice sweet

LUCINA CIGAR

would have made him happy.

MANUFACTURED BY
GEO. F. BRYAN & CO., WINNIPEG

The Office Specialty Mfg. Co. Ltd. Toronto

MANUFACTURERS OF
SHANNON FILING CABINETS,
LAND DOCUMENT FILE CABINETS,
CARD INDEX CABINETS.

These Cabinets save time and money. An office not complete without them.

P. O. BOX 393, E. R. HAMBLY,
Winnipeg, Man. Mgr. Western Branch

When older women gossip before a girl it is a sure sign that they consider she is grown up.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

W. N. U. No. 380.

Some people will lose five dollars for the privilege of attending to your business.

The man who is always figuring where he will come in will find himself cast out at the end.

How many different "figures" you find among women!

BOWSER IS TOUCHED

SOUGHING WINDS BRING FEELINGS OF SYMPATHY TO HIS BREAST.

The Old Fellow Grieves For the Suffering—Would Lighten Burdens of Misery Ridden Humanity With Kind Words and Sympathy.

(Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

THE Bowser had finished their dinner and settled down for the evening, and all was going well, when Mr. Bowser suddenly noticed that the winds were banging the rear blinds with lonesome sounds, and he grew reflective. Mrs. Bowser looked up from her book and noticed the sad look on his face and inquired if he was not feeling well.

"I was thinking of how many sorrowful hearts there are in the world tonight," he answered. "Hark to that



"MY DEAR SIR, I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL."

long drawn sigh of the wind! You might almost believe it a wail of grief from a stricken people."

"Yes; every one has his sorrows," she answered, but at the same time wondering if this was the beginning of one of his tantrums.

"Thousands of hearts are aching for kind words," he went on, "and yet we sit here in utmost selfishness and have no thought or care. It is indeed a selfish, cruel world, and I for one am ashamed of myself."

"But one person can do so very little."

"But do we even do a little? Has either one of us during this long week spoken one single word of cheer to sorrowing humanity? I have gone around selfishly intent on money making, and you have sat here and bossed the cook around as if she were a slave, and the recording angel has found nothing to our credit. I tell you, Mrs. Bowser, it is not right. Our conduct is simply shameful."

"I don't feel any stings of conscience," she said as she remembered that the cook had been out two afternoons and three evenings during the week and had come home almost tipsy on two occasions.

"And why don't you? Because you have a frozen turp in your breast. You really seem delighted at the sorrows of others. You'd go out of your way to say mean things to a man whose heart was breaking. I have known you to read of an earthquake which destroyed 20,000 people at one fell swoop and smile over it."

The family cat had settled herself down for a quiet evening, but Mr. Bowser's tones warned her that a circus was on hand, and she got ready to take a front seat at the performance.

"If you wish me to turn the house into a sorrowful asylum, it can be done," said Mrs. Bowser. "We might advertise in the papers that words of cheer will be spoken here free of cost."

"By thunder!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he rose up, with his right arm sawing the air, "but it's no wonder that pedestrians sheer off from our gate and that stray cats never venture across our back yard. Intuition must warn them against your cold heartedness. Only yesterday I stood at our gate and sought to coax a homeless dog inside, but he looked up at your windows and howled dismally and fled. Woman, I wouldn't have your heart for all the money ever coined."

Mrs. Bowser wanted to give him back as good as he sent, but prudence closed her lips, and quiet reigned for a couple of minutes. It might have reigned longer but for another strong blast of wind. Mr. Bowser, who had been walking about, stopped and shivered as he heard it and then made a sudden resolve.

"I shall do my duty whether you do or not," he said as he passed down the front hall.

"Are you going out?"

"I am. If a few kind words of mine, spoken to men who wander about in these wailing winds with no hope in their hearts, will lift them up for the moment, those words shall be spoken. You needn't sit up for me, and if that blamed old cat is still looking cross eyed when I return I will jump her out of the window."

Mrs. Bowser let him go without another word, and he had not yet turned the first corner when he came upon a man backed up against the fence. He appeared to be just such a man as was aching for kind words, and Mr. Bow-

ser laid a gentle hand on his shoulder and said:

"My dear sir, I know just how you feel, and I don't blame you for it. You have sought for one sympathetic soul in this cold world, but have failed to find it, and your heart?"

"Look here, old cock," interrupted the man as he flung off the hand. "I'm waiting here for my girl to come out and go to the show with me, and don't you get too funny!"

"Aren't you a man with a burden of sorrow?" asked Mr. Bowser as he stepped back.

"Not by a jugful, old fellow, and you can pass right on. I'm a journeyman plumber, I am, and the burden of sorrow is on the man who pays for the solder. If I were you, I wouldn't drink any more tonight."

Mr. Bowser passed on. There was a tickling in his right ear, but nevertheless when he had gone a block farther and encountered an old woman lugging a big basket he stopped her to say:

"Madam, the world has used you cruelly, and you are making your way homeward tonight with the feeling in your heart that no one cares whether you live or die."

"And who be you?" asked the woman as she backed off and looked around for a policeman.

"I am one who desires to speak kindly to you and bid you believe that sympathetic hearts still beat."

"Oh, you are! Well, now, let me tell you that I am carrying home my laundry work, and if you make a grab at this basket I'll yell out and bring people who'll have you in jail in five minutes!"

"My dear woman, you can't believe any such thing of me. I left my own fireside not ten minutes since to—"

"Then go back to it. You are either an old masher or you want to snatch me basket. Off you go or I'll yell out!"

Mr. Bowser tried once more. He tackled a sad faced, hump shouldered young man whom the cold wind had refused to sympathize with, but had scarcely uttered ten words when he was interrupted with:

"And is it asking me to go somewhere and take a drink with you?"

"No, sir. What I wish to let you know is that I sympathize with you in the way this heartless world has used you."

"And there's no drink?"

"No, sir."

Five minutes later Mrs. Bowser heard a great clatter on the sidewalk, and as she ran to the front windows she saw Mr. Bowser gallop through the gate pursued by four or five men with burdens of grief. It was a close race, but he got up the steps and into the house ahead of them.

"Well?" she asked as she confronted him in the hall while the pursuers banged at the door.

"I see how it is!" he gasped as he began to climb the stairs. "It's another of your put up jobs to have me assassinated, but it has failed, and tomorrow we will have a talk and settle about the alimony. Not a word, madam, not a word! If any one calls for me, say that I cannot be seen!"

M. QUAD.

Onthankoed.



Slick Pete—Say, I'm through! Here I've been in the bunko biz for twenty years, and a kid sticks me wit' a day before yesterday paper!—New York Journal.

Pa's Opinion.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what effect do the laws of gravitation have on people?

Pa—They probably keep a lot of people down in the world, my son.

Second Thought.

"Only the good people go to heaven, you know."

"It must be already crowded with the first husbands of remarried widows."—Boston Transcript.

Function.

It is a formal dinner. And I am there, you see; Were "it" to drop quite out of "it" Why, "it" would be a "t."

Cushing's Way.

"Caleb Cushing would go into the street and ask information of the shabbiest negro if in that way he could learn what he wished to know," said one who was associated with him in Washington.

Lobsters and Crabs.

In buying lobsters and crabs the heaviest are the best. The male lobster, though generally smaller, has the best flavor.

Big Earthworms.

Earthworms six feet long are found in Gippsland, Victoria. They live in burrows on the sloping sides of creeks and are the largest variety found in the world. It must be a burly bird which picks up the worm in Gippsland.

Yawning.

It is not merely a common saying that yawning is "catching," but the highest scientific authorities say that it is unquestionably true.

OLD KENESAW'S LAST BATTLE

The Story of a Dying Veteran.

BY CHARLES B. YOUNGER.

"Old Kenesaw is dying!"

Had some careless attendant left a door or window open that winter morning and allowed the bitterly cold wind to sweep through the corridors and wards of the great hospital, there would have been no more shuddering among the hundreds of patients than was caused by this whisper, passed rapidly from cot to cot, from nurse to nurse, speeding across to be disseminated among the hundreds of students in the adjoining buildings.

"Old Kenesaw is dying!"

The attending physician, summoned hastily by the alarming symptoms, had stopped but a moment to hand his snow covered cap and ulster to the receiving nurse. A glance into the contorted, agonized face of the venerable patient, a touch of the pulse, the briefest study of the paroxysms that were but the surface indications of the terrible torture within, and the doctor turned away with a look of utter despair and helplessness.

"No hope, doctor?" The head nurse had witnessed other death struggles, and it is said that nurses become inured to such scenes. But the girl's interpretation of the doctor's manner left her presenting a picture of abject misery. "Oh, dear, dear, to think that kind Old Kenesaw must suffer so!" Through her wet eyes she looked at the poor, wasted old body writhing and twisting upon the cot. "Oh, doctor, if you are quite sure he cannot recover, is there no way—can't you make the end less painful?"

Dr. Blank had turned away from the scene and was looking vacantly out of the window. If he made no immediate response to the nurse's appeal, it was because he was revolving the same perplexing problem in his own mind. Although he had grown gray in the hospital service, Dr. Blank was for the first time face to face with a most violent case of angina pectoris, but he recognized it as hopeless beyond all human means.

What could be done to ease Old Kenesaw in a losing struggle with death? The battle could end but one way, and it was tearing the very heart from the victim and subjecting him to the worst torture man can experience.

Aside from the moans of the dying man the little room was quiet. The few seconds that the doctor stood there pondering seemed an age to the nurses and the internes, who first glanced in sadness and terror at the patient, then in appeal to the silent man at the window. Presently the doctor's dark, hopeless countenance changed, and hope was discerned in his quick command:

"Send for Ainsley. Take my horse and buggy and get him here quickly as possible."

Then, as an interne hastened through the hall to carry out these instructions, the sad news spread over the great buildings, whispered by nurse to nurse, by patient to his neighbor in the next cot:

"Old Kenesaw is dying!"

Never was a man more truly loved. Many years before he had come to the hospital suffering from old age and the ailments contracted in the southern swamps during four years' service in the civil war. Broken in health, without a home or relative, depending upon his scanty pension to hold strong soul and shattered body together, he drifted into the free clinic and asked for treatment. As "No. 74" he had first become known to the nurses and internes, but after he had related his war experiences to them and had told and retold with glistening eyes of his greatest battle his title was changed to Old Kenesaw Mountain and in time to Old Kenesaw.

When Old Kenesaw enlisted with the army of patients, it was thought he would eventually be relieved and discharged. After two months of good care the old warrior was again fairly comfortable, but he evinced no desire to depart from the hospital, and, in fact, no one wanted him to go. He had become a sort of general factotum, and his services were regarded as well worth his bed and board.

Old patients and new internes, nurses, medical students, the entire hospital staff and even the visitors at the institution came to know him familiarly. His slow, shuffling step and the cheery click of his cane on the hardwood floors were as familiar as the scheduled visits of the nurses and always as welcome, if not more so.

Old Kenesaw had access to every nook and corner of the hospital. The patients drew inspiration from his kindly old face, and his stories of camp and battle served as a tonic.

To the children in the hospital Kenesaw was the incarnation of all that was good, kind and helpful. He was their chum, their never failing friend.

He would creep to the cots of the little sufferers, chase away thoughts of pain and bring smiles to their wan faces with his inexhaustible fund of stories.

Once when a child, scaling the dizzy heights between life and death, had cried for some goldenrod it was of record that Old Kenesaw had trudged eight miles to find a large bunch of the flaming yellow flowers and placed them where the child could see them. He lured the little patients to sleep with his quaint old lullabies when nurses' words and doctors' opiates had failed. Small wonder they all loved Old Kenesaw, the friend, the comforter and the confidant.

The shadow that had fallen over the hospital when his fatal illness was announced was momentarily lifted. There was unusual activity in the halls. An attendant had driven Dr. Blank's horse to the entrance almost at a gallop. A tall man with coal black hair and piercing black eyes jumped out and hastened into the building. A nurse was waiting to show him to the patient's side.

Just outside the door of Old Kenesaw's room Dr. Blank met the new arrival, John Willbert Ainsley, the celebrated hypnotist. There was a hasty conversation in whispers, a brief history of the life of the patient, and Professor Ainsley knew what was expected of him. "We must hurry," said Dr. Blank, "and, for God's sake, Ainsley, don't fail."

The hypnotist nodded his head, and the two men noiselessly entered the room. The great specialist recognized in this a supreme test of his skill and resolved that his brilliant record should not suffer. He stepped briskly to the bedside and took the wrinkled hand of the patient in his own. Then, without a word, he gazed fixedly into the eyes of the dying man.

The veteran, half unconscious by reason of the terrible pain he was suffering, at first paid no heed to the powerful figure bending over him. For a few moments he groaned and tossed about, but slowly, surely, the stronger one was gaining the mastery.

Old Kenesaw now glanced into the penetrating eyes and turned away, but again he looked and again. He seemed powerless to look elsewhere. Gradually the morning ceased; he became less frantic. Presently the body was motionless. The thin lips moved, but no sound came from them. Only his rapid, labored breathing could be heard.

Thus far the hypnotist had said nothing. His dominating mind and intent gaze alone had stilled the cries of pain, quieted the tortured body and made the mind of his subject insensible to the terrific process that was fast bringing his life to an end. But he was going further. Seizing both the patient's hands in his own, he shouted: "Here, comrade, comrade! Wake up! Come, come; it will never do to lie there! Come on, or the ambulance corps will be picking you up! The bullet stunned you, old man. Come on! They need us at the front. Don't you hear the cannon booming and the rifles cracking? Kenesaw! Kenesaw! Kenesaw! Hooray, we've got 'em on the run!"

The illusion had gone home. As the dying veteran listened to these startling words he drew himself up to a sitting posture and passed his wrinkled old hands over his glazing eyes as if to remove something that was obscuring his vision. Great beads of perspiration stood out upon his pale face, and an unearthly fire came into his eyes. The lips that had failed a few minutes before now found utterance:

"Hut! Is that you, Cottrell, old pard? Give me your hand! Thought I had lost you in that last charge. No, no; it don't hurt now; jest a scratch. Where's our company? Sure! That's our guidon half way up the mountain. Hooray! Give it to 'em, boys! Come on, Cot; give me your hand, old pard. It seems a bit smoky, but come on; we've got 'em on the run. Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!"

As the final shout of triumph came from his lips he sank back upon the pillow, and the sweet smile lingering on the furrowed old face told that he had died happy. Old Kenesaw had fought his last battle.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Knowledge Is Power.

An illustration of the truth of this proverb is found in Mr. J. G. Bertram's book, "The Harvest of the Sea." It seems that a monopoly of the extensive fisheries of Scotland and England once came into the hands of a man who kept his agents at the principal stations and required them to furnish him all facts that came to their knowledge.

At one of his stations in the far north the fishing had been unsuccessful for the greater part of the season, and there was no prospect of improvement when he looked into the matter. Upon examining his agent's letters from that place for some years back he found by a comparison of dates that at a certain place herrings were likely to be found. He accordingly instructed his agent to send his boats to that spot.

The fishermen laughed at the idea of a man sitting some hundreds of miles away and telling them where to get fish, but as his orders were posi-

tive they had to obey, and the consequence was that they returned next morning loaded with herrings.

Snakes' Legs.

There are two very finely prepared skeletons of big snakes in the National museum in Washington, and in making them ready for exhibition the utmost pains were taken to preserve the cartilaginous extremities of the ribs, which with ordinary treatment are lost. Without these little pieces of cartilage the serpent's skeleton can hardly be said to be complete, inasmuch as they are the feet upon which the reptile walks, as it were. In fact, a snake walks on the ends of its ribs and in that manner achieves locomotion.

Some big serpents, however, like the boas and pythons, really have hind legs, though they are quite rudimentary. Pythons, you know, are constrictors, crushing their prey in their coils. They have no poison glands, but they can bite terrifically with their many teeth, which turn inward like hooks, so that a person once seized would have little chance of disengaging himself save by chopping off the head of the animal.

Unanimous.

We like to see the right succeed, No matter what betide. The reason is that all of us Are always on that side.

Matchmakers.

It takes the constant labor of 60,000 people to make matches for the world.

London Likes Fowls.

It is the opinion of leading salesmen that London consumes no fewer than 15,000,000 fowls a year, which if evenly divided among the population would allow about three per head per annum.

Morocco Mail Carriers.

Mail carriers in Morocco are said to avoid the risk of losing their places by oversleeping by tying a string to one foot and setting the end on fire before going to sleep. The string, they know from experience, will burn so long, and when the fire reaches their foot it is time for them to get up.

Gonts' Milk.

A German sanitarium regrets that so little use is made of gonts' milk. Its advantages over cows' milk are, he says, that it is richer, more like human milk and absolutely free from germs of tuberculosis.

Items About Alfalfa.

American Agriculturist finds that several years ago alfalfa was tried in Louisiana by the experiment station and gave satisfactory results. When sowed in October on well prepared land at the rate of fifteen to twenty pounds of seed per acre, a first cutting can be secured in March or April. As much as eight cuttings a year may be expected.

This legume seems to do fairly well in certain sections of Ontario, but as a rule it is not generally satisfactory. The hairy vetch yields a much greater amount of green fodder and is in many ways more desirable. It is much more profitable than the common spring vetch.

Alfalfa grows well on various kinds of soil, provided the subsoil is open and porous. A rich, somewhat sandy loam, with a deep and loose or gravelly subsoil, well supplied with lime, is most favorable.

Alfalfa in New Jersey was best cured by leaving it in the swath long enough to become well wilted, then putting into shocks to complete the curing process.

Alfalfa will last four to ten or more years, depending upon the character of the soil, methods of manuring and cutting.

The Working Cow.

In some parts of Europe they make a practice of working cows in the yoke as we do or used to do oxen, excepting that possibly as they want milk they are careful to feed well and not overwork. This led to a series of experiments at Stockholm, Sweden, in testing the milk of cows so treated, and they found that the milk was reduced in quantity by the exercise, but its quality was so much richer in butter fat that the working cows actually produced more butter than cows equally good that had no other exercise than they found in gathering their food in the pastures. This opens up a new possibility, remarks American Cultivator.

Greasy Collars.

A cloth dipped in ammonia and rubbed thoroughly on a coat collar will remove the greasy look. Velvet collars may be treated in the same way, but must be held in front of a hot iron directly after to raise the pile.

Potted Plants.

It is necessary to supply food to any large plant growing in a small pot. The soil gets so full of feeding roots that nourishment must be supplied extraneously. A good fertilizer supplies the plant with food quite as sufficiently as would repotting.

Varnish Stains.

To remove varnish from the hands rub them with a little methylated spirit, wipe with a soft rag and then wash thoroughly with soap and water.

HECTOR

A Story in Which a Dog Plays the Principal Part.

Not that son of Priam, the beloved of Andromache, but still a real prince of his race and greatly beloved by one small woman. A magnificent mastiff is Hector, as brave and bold, not to say as gallant and noble, as many a hero with two legs less. As for dogs not being able to think, any one who can entertain such an idea deserves to live in "a chill condition of doglessness" to the end of his days. I will tell you about Hector, and you may judge for yourself.

Having been suddenly thrown upon my own resources, as so often befalls a girl brought up in luxury in this swiftly whirling maelstrom of our American life, I determined to cultivate the only decided talent I possessed, that for painting. Dresden was recommended to me as a place both cheap to live in and offering unusual facilities for art study. I accordingly went there. Without a chaperon? Certainly. I was to be a person of affairs, and what was a business woman to do with so costly, not to say inconvenient, an appendage as a chaperon? All winter I studied and copied in the gallery, and when summer came I took the little steamboat which runs up and down the Elbe, bowing its smokestack so deferentially to all the bridges, and hunted up picturesque castles to sketch.

"Lichen-felsen" was the beautiful old Schloss I fell specially in love with, so I finally persuaded an old couple who lived near it to take me to board for a few weeks. They had rather a nice little house and a garden that sloped down to the water's edge. There, under the overhanging trees, I used to sit for hours gazing up at the massive towers just on the other side of the castle wall. Now and then a feeling of loneliness swept over me, and my heart yearned for some of the pleasures of my joyous past.

One morning I asked my landlady if any of the numerous German laws would be infringed if I should go in swimming. At first she declared I would drown immediately, but when I assured her that I had known how to swim since a child she finally consented, with a protest as to the general un-usualness of American behavior.

How refreshing it was! What happiness to plunge fearlessly into the cool, clear water! Not a living soul was to be seen, not a sound to be heard. Suddenly a great splash startled me. I felt my bathing dress seized between the shoulders and myself dragged vigorously out of the water upon the bank. I was thoroughly terrified, but, fortunately, made no resistance. As I looked up an enormous head appeared, and a large pair of eyes gazed inquiringly into mine.

I had always loved dogs, but this monstrous disturber of my peace was so formidable that I dared not move. He, too, was motionless, and I read on his collar the name Hector. At last I raised my hand very gently and patted him on the neck, and, to my infinite relief, I perceived a slight vibration in the tip end of his tail. Just as I was wondering how far I dared presume upon that friendly symptom he lapped his rough tongue all over my face. Then I sat up and laughed, and he jumped and frolicked, as large as a young lion, as gentle as a kitten.

Presently I tried to go back into the water, but to this he forcibly objected, and I was obliged to submit. When I returned to the house, he accompanied me, to the terror of my hostess. "He belongs up at the Schloss," she explained. "The young graf is always traveling, and almost all the servants are afraid of him."

"Poor fellow!" I thought. He has been lonely too. That is what we read in each other's eyes. After that Hector and I were inseparable. He came every day, and we explored all the surrounding country together. I am sure he thought—yes, thought, just as much as you or I can think—that he saved my life and consequently ought to appoint himself my guardian. To me he seemed like a living link to the beautiful old castle, a protector and faithful friend.

One morning as we were returning from a long walk I saw advancing that always novel sight to American eyes, a woman and a dog harnessed together, dragging a cart. In this instance the cart was full of vegetables. It was evidently a market frau taking produce to town. Now, Hector was a true knight, valiant, loyal and gentle, but he possessed also that characteristic of knightliness—he brooked no intruders, and no sooner did one of his kind appear than he challenged him to combat. I knew this and trembled, but hoped for the best.

Unluckily, however, that plebeian dog as he approached presumed to give a defiant bark, which settled his fate. Instantly Hector gave one spring and, seizing his brawny adversary, shook him out of his harness in less time than it takes to tell of it, overturning the cart and scattering the vegetables in every direction. I was distressed beyond measure and called Hector in the most

commanding tones I could assume. Then I coaxed him, all of which he entirely ignored. Meanwhile the other one of the span was by no means quiet. She was indeed perfectly furious. She abused Hector, she abused me, she abused the aristocracy, to which she seemed to think we both belonged, as highway robbers and assassins! In my desperation I picked up a stick to compel Hector to obedience, but she mistook my motive and advanced upon me in a rage. "Silence!" We turned quickly. Just out of the wood came a young man in uniform, evidently an officer. The dogs stood still in an instant, and I rushed forward and grasped Hector's collar.

He did not consent kindly to being led off, but the other dog had been pretty well chastised by this time. Hector felt his knightly powers had been duly established, and he quieted down in a deferential sort of way, as if he were only consenting to it on my account. Then the market woman began to wait that her wares were spoiled and she might as well go home, but when I gave her some money, and the gentleman kindly added some too, she harnessed herself and her dog again and resumed her journey. Then I turned to thank my preserver, Hector, whose collar I still held, was restlessly dragging me forward, so we walked on together.

"I am so sorry," I began, "that my dog should have made such trouble."

He smiled. "Happily," he said, "the damage was not irreparable."

"I am very much obliged to you for interfering just now," I went on rather excitedly. "It gave me a chance to bring Hector away."

"It was courageous of you to do it," he replied. "He is a huge beast for you to defy."

"Well," I protested, "he would not hurt me. He is such a noble fellow, and we are very fond of each other, Hector and I. Indeed he has been my best friend all summer."

He looked down on me and smiled again. "I am glad of that," he said, "for Hector is my favorite dog."

This, then, was the count, and I had been claiming his property. No wonder Hector had quieted down at his voice!

He must have read the disappointment and mortification in my face, for we had just arrived at the castle gates and Hector had bounded away into the grounds when he raised his military cap with graceful courtesy and said: "Fraulein, we shall let Hector choose between us. If he prefers you, I shall never claim him and shall, moreover, admire his taste."

He walked toward the gate while I went on, but Hector rushed out past him to me and whined pathetically; then he ran back to the count and stood defiantly in his path. To humor him his master came out again, and I turned and faced him. Hector's joy was unbounded. He jumped around us both wildly and showed by every sign in his power that he had no intention of "cleaving to the one and forsaking the other." It was so evident and so amusing that we both laughed heartily, which seemed to establish a friendship at once.

"He is determined we shall not part, fraulein. Will you permit us both to accompany you home?" They did so, and on the way I assured the count of my intention to return shortly to the city, when he would probably have his favorite's undivided affection again.

The next morning when I took my accustomed place out under the trees Hector soon came trotting gayly along the bank, holding in his mouth a small object of dark blue and red cloth, which he deposited at my feet. I picked it up. It was a military cap. You may call it accident if you like and say any dog will pick up a hat and carry it off, but you will see how mistaken you are. After awhile Hector's tail as he lay at my side began to hammer the ground with gratified thumps, and I looked up questioningly. The count came toward us laughing, to get his cap, he said, but he must have forgotten his purpose, for he stayed to watch me sketch, and the next day he came again and the next.

I did not return to Dresden as soon as I had intended. Indeed, I finally decided not to return at all, but to make my home in the beautiful old castle. I had always been opposed to American girls marrying foreign noblemen, and the count had had, he told me, a most disapproving opinion of American girls in general; but, you see, Hector had made up his mind—yes, his mind—not to spare either of us, and he is such a fine fellow we could but acquiesce in the matter.

Destructive Earthquakes.
In 1633 an earthquake overturned fifty-four cities and towns; Catania and its 18,000 inhabitants were wiped out of existence and more than 100,000 lives were lost altogether. In 1762 Yeddo, Japan, was ruined and 200,000 people killed. In 1731 Peking lost 100,000 by an earthquake. In 1754 100,000 were engulfed at Grand Cairo. The following year Lisbon was wrecked the second time, losing 60,000 people. The same year Kaschan, Persia, with 40,000 people, was totally destroyed. In 1759 Baalbec, Syria, was destroyed, 20,000 persons being killed. The same number perished at Allepo

in 1882. In 1851 Meft, Italy, was laid in ruins and 14,000 lives lost. In 1857 in Calabria and elsewhere not less than 10,000 perished by earthquake shocks. One authority on the subject estimates that in the years between 1755 and 1857 the kingdom of Naples lost not less than 111,000 of its people by earthquakes.

Soldiers of the Civil War.

The muster of rolls of the Union armies of the rebellion show that out of 2,000,000 in round numbers three-fourths were native Americans; Germany furnished 175,000, Ireland 150,000, England 50,000, British America 50,000 and other countries 75,000—in all about 500,000 foreigners. Forty-eight per cent of our soldiers were farmers, 27 per cent mechanics, 16 per cent laborers, 5 per cent professional men, and 4 per cent were of miscellaneous vocations. The average height of our soldiers was 5 feet 8 1/4 inches, including the large number of recruits from seventeen to twenty years of age. Out of about 1,000,000 men whose heights were recorded there were 3,613 over 6 feet 3 inches, and some were over seven feet.—Army and Navy Journal.

MOLDY OR WORMY CORN.

A Cause of Disease in Horses in Kansas and Adjoining States.

Serious losses in this and adjoining states are occurring at the present time as a result of feeding wormy, moldy corn, either when it is fed as a grain ration or when obtained by pasturing in the stalkfields or when fed upon the cut corn fodder. The disease is an inflammation of the brain or spinal-cord and its coverings (meninges), associated with a breaking down of the nerve tissue of the brain. It is popularly called "staggers" or "mad staggers," because of the prominent symptoms shown.

The symptoms are those of a brain disease. The animal appears blind and only partially conscious. There is often a tendency to turn in a circle to the right or left and a staggering or a straddling gait. There is usually a trembling of the muscles. As the disease progresses the animal becomes delirious and easily excitable. In many cases the animal will stand with the head or breast against a wall or manger and push. Animals will often eat when badly affected apparently from force of habit, not because they are hungry. In some cases animals will die in a few hours after they are first noticed ailing. Most of them die within a few days. A few live a week, rarely longer. In a few cases the spinal cord is diseased, while the brain remains nearly normal. In these cases there is inability to control the muscles or the animal may be unusually sensitive, the least irritation of the skin, even by touching the animal, often causing it to kick violently. Where the spinal cord only is affected, the animal frequently recovers. Laxative food should be given, and iodide of potash in one dram doses dissolved in water can be given once daily for three or four days. Mules are rarely affected by this disease.

Practically all cases where the brain is the seat of the disease die, and all methods of treatment so far have proved of no value. The animal should be placed where it will be comfortable and cannot injure itself or other animals and supplied with soft laxative food, such as thin bran mash. The only treatment for the disease is preventive by avoiding the wormy, moldy corn. Care should be exercised in handling a horse to avoid injury, as the animal is irresponsible and often in a delirious frenzy.

In some cases horses do not begin to die for a month after being turned into the stalkfields, and they may contract the disease a week and in some cases ten days after the moldy corn has been withheld.

Moldy or wormy corn does not seem to be injurious to other animals and can be fed to cattle and hogs without danger.—U. S. Mayo, Kansas Station.

Protection Against Wind and Cold.

Many farm buildings permit the wind to sweep under them because they have no tight foundation.

Such a condition causes much suffering to the animals confined inside. The Farm Journal suggests that a simple way to bank such a building is to lay down a strip of the stout, red building paper that is now sold so cheaply in the manner shown in the cut. Tack the upper edge or put on laths along the upper edge and lay a narrow strip of board along the edge upon the ground. It costs but a trifle to go all around a building in this way.

Friday Marriages.

Friday is the unlucky day of the week, but it seems to have no terrors for those matrimonially inclined. Friday holds a fair average with other days of the week for marriages solemnized.



The skim milk calf has come to stay. Men have learned by experiments and by careful feeding that skim milk is the cheapest and best feed for a calf, especially for the dairy calf, says J. L. Smith in Kansas Farmer. The greatest trouble is the danger of overfeeding. Most people seem to think that because skim milk isn't very rich they must give the calf lots of it, so they pour it down him by the bucket without stopping to think what a calf's stomach is like, and the result is that they soon have a lot of "potbellied" calves.

When the calf is a few days old, he is taken away from the cow and put into a pen or shed to be taught how to drink skim milk. Then the fun commences. If the calf will not drink the milk right off and is a little stubborn, the fellow who is trying to feed him usually gets mad, jumps straddle of the calf's neck, backs him up into a corner, grabs hold of the calf's head with both hands and rams it down in the milk to the bottom of the pail. Then the calf gets mad and bawls and tries to get away, gets strangled and finally succeeds in spilling the milk.

It is best to have a little patience with the calf and remember that it does not have very much sense at first. After it has sucked the cow two or three times it should be taken away and put in a good clean pen and fed on its mother's milk for a week or two. Then begin to gradually reduce the whole milk and add a little skim milk each day until within a couple of weeks it will be on skim milk alone. A good substitute for the fat removed is a little cornmeal given after drinking. This will also keep them from sucking each other. Overfeeding, irregular feeding or feeding cold, sour milk is very apt to cause scours with the calves.

To feed skim milk fresh from the hand separator on the farm is the best way, because it is always warm and sweet. The skim milk from the creamery is all right, but in warm weather it will not keep sweet very long unless it is sterilized well and thoroughly cooled when brought home. If the milk is fed with a little meal and clean bright hay, calves can be raised on skim milk.

Separating the Cream.

If milk is to be used for butter making, keep it as warm as possible and set it to rest for creaming at once, says a Pennsylvania dairyman in New England Homestead. The warmer the milk when set the more complete will be the separation of the cream from the milk at any given lower temperature, and the more rapidly the temperature falls the more rapid will be the separation of the cream from the milk.

Milk Needs Careful Handling.

I am very careful when milking my cows to have them clean as well as to keep my hands and those of my hired man clean, says M. Dickinson in American Agriculturist. My stables are always in the best of condition. The milk is run from a hand separator directly into the milk cans. Each skimming is kept separate and hauled to the creamery by itself.



A noted western man riding across the country and noticing thousands of acres of cornstalks standing in the field from which the ears had been jerked said, "The farmer is conducting the only business in the world that allows a man to lose 45 per cent of his capital stock and at the same time to live." Out of our great corn crop of nearly 2,000,000,000 bushels annually only a very small part of the fodder is turned to much account, says Kansas Farmer. At the very lowest estimate the stalks yielding one bushel of corn are on an average worth 10 cents for feed, even including the great corn regions, a total of \$200,000,000 lost. In the south generally little value is attached to cornstalks as fodder. In the west many farmers let their cattle roam in the fields and pick off some leaves, eat a little of the stalk and trample the rest down. Nearly the whole of a cornstalk except a very little of the thin, hard outside coating affords nutritious fodder if it is cut at the proper time and well cured. It needs to be cut when not so green as to mold in the shocks, but not so ripe as to lose all its succulence and become woody. Experience and observation will generally indicate to every one the proper time for cutting it.

Plant Fodder Corn.

Fodder corn is a cheap and valuable food to retain the milk product during July and August, when the pastures dry up and cattle lose in flesh and milk. It may be cut up and mixed with feed, fed whole or used as ensilage. Every farmer keeping cattle for dairy purposes should raise a large field of it each year for summer and winter use. Sow upon good land in

drills about three feet apart and keep well cultivated. If seed corn especially adapted for that purpose be used a much larger yield per acre can be had than by using field corn.

Thrashing Corn Fodder.

Haul the shock corn to the barn and run it through the thrashing machine. This cuts and splits the stalks all fine, shells and separates the corn and breaks up the cobs. This process leaves the fodder in fine shape for feeding stock, as there is no waste, and if managed so as to run it from the machine into the barn is certainly a great saving.

About the best product which is being turned out from the cornfields of the country is the boys who plow and care for the crop; who husk it when ripe and graduate from the cornfields into legislature, senate chamber and judicial bench; who become the brainy, forceful managers of great business enterprises and make history for their country.

So rare a thing is it that the portrait of a young man who graduated with honor from one of our western agricultural colleges and went straight from the college back to his farm is given in the papers. This thing will not be so rare after awhile, for the farm conducted along scientific lines is in the near future going to offer better financial promise than are any of the so called professions.

Would you try to fatten twenty 100 pound shots this winter with corn at 55 cents a bushel? No, we would not. In the latitude of southern Minnesota the winters are too cold to make the fattening of any animal during the cold weather a profitable operation. We would winter these pigs over, keep them growing, no more, and along the first of April put them up and sell the last of June at 300 pound hogs.

We are reminded that the ways of the world are far more humane than they were in the good old days. Political conditions made an army of vagrants and tramps in the time of King Henry VIII. In England, and he disposed of them by hanging them, no less than 72,000 vagrants being hanged during his reign of thirty-six years. Times improved some during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, for she hanged only about 400 a year.

A Minnesota man claims that by the careful breeding of wheat he is going to be able to supply a variety of wheat which will produce fourfold more than any we now have. We do not believe that this can be done, and if it could be it is doubtful if such discovery would be of any real benefit. Wheat pulls the life out of the best of soils fast enough as it is and, one year with another, is one of the least profitable crops which can be raised.

When the stock die in the cornstalk field, it becomes a very expensive pasture ground. They have died by the thousand all over the corn belt recently, whether from snout poison or from impaction or what it matters not, and it does not seem to have made any difference whether care was used in introducing them to the new feed. The fact remains that there is death in the cornstalk field, and if one can't cut the stalks up he had better burn them up.

Without any sort of sense or reason man manifests the same inveterate enmity toward all kinds of hawks, owls, eagles and their kind that he does toward snakes, when, with the exception of the few venomous snakes, the entire list of birds referred to and nonvenomous snakes should be rated as among his best friends, as they constitute nature's most effective agency to limit the number of the rodents—rabbits, mice, rats, gophers. This is a lesson which needs preaching over and over.

We are asked about the fall sowing of clover seed—for instance, on a field of rye in middle September. We have never known a fall sowing of clover north of latitude 42 to be a success. The plant is too tender to endure the extreme cold of the winter. We have known clover to be sown among corn at the time of the last plowing in July and come through all right, but in that case the plant had time to get better rooted and stronger. The best time to sow the clover seed is in the spring as early as possible.

The man who last August was cussing Providence and bemoaning his bad luck as he looked at his withered cornfield and offered to sell it, and in not a few cases selling it at the rate of \$3 or \$4 an acre, in November found that the field yielded forty bushels of good corn to the acre, worth \$20, and a ton and a half of fine fodder, worth \$12, or more than one-half what his farm was worth at \$60 per acre. This was really the worst case of agricultural grunting and cussing that we ever came across.

Mineral Waters.

An enormous capital is invested in the mineral water industry in Great Britain. It is probably not overestimating the figure to put it at £15,000,000, while the workers employed will number not far short of 100,000.

